

Triplets secret 18

Chapter 18

The moment the clock struck 3pm, Feng Beichen stood up and said coldly, "Get ready to leave."

Zhong Zhen immediately got up and looked at the time. This guy is way too punctual. He's always on the dot! He must have studied in Germany.

"Bring my laptop along. Have you arranged our ride?" Feng Beichen spoke while adjusting his own clothes. Having buried himself in work for so long, he must have been tired too.

Huh? I have to arrange for a car? How? I don't know that!

She clearly told Zhang Junyan that they would be going out, but she didn't advise her anything. It seemed like jobs were not as easy as she thought and there were booby traps along the way.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Feng. I..." Zhong Zhen panicked. It was just her first day at work and so many mishaps had already occurred. Was she going to be fired?

She frantically flipped through her notes while shutting down her laptop, but there was no mention of this at all.

"Get Ms. Zhang at once and have her give you the company's directory." Feng Beichen had no intention of rebuking her. But he made it clear, "I don't want apologies. If you're not up to the job, then you should leave!"

There were many things that people wouldn't just conveniently hand down to one. One would have to figure things out on one's own. What could one ever achieve by just sitting there waiting to be spoon-fed?

"Yes, sir," Zhong Zhen quickly responded. She felt frustrated. Would her first job really be this short-lived?

No. No way. She had to prove herself. If she couldn't even do her job well as a personal assistant, what other jobs could she ever get?

Another important factor was the pay. The pay that came with this job could cover her family's expenses.

"Mr. Feng, I'll adapt to the pace of this job as soon as possible. Please give me some time," Zhong Zhen pleaded sincerely.

Feng Beichen looked at her and harrumphed. He speed-dialed a number on the phone and said emotionlessly, "Ms Zhang, did Ms. Zhong tell you I'm supposed to head out at 3pm?"

Zhang Junyan answered politely, "She did, Mr. Feng Why?" She deliberately acted innocent to see how he would react

“Get a carta Feng Beichen immediately put the phone down once his words got through.

A dark smile appeared on Zhang Junyan’s face as she quickly called up the driver. In reality, the big boss had his own designated driver who was one call away,

Of course, she understood the meaning behind Feng Beichen’s phone call. He was warning her of his limits.

After making the arrangement, she headed to Feng Beichen’s office. Bumping into him at the door, she reported, “Your car is ready.” She then added, “Do you need me to accompany you or wait for you in the office?”

“Not necessary.” With a blunt reply, he briskly walked outside with Zhong Zhen following closely behind.

Zhang Junyan returned to her own office after rolling her eyes at them behind their backs.

Inside the luxurious car, Feng Beichen closed his eyes to rest for a moment.

Zhong Zhen looked at him, trying to hold back what she wanted to say.

“If you have something to say, say it!” Even though his eyes were closed, it was as if Feng Beichen could see her expression.

Since he had seen through her, she could only speak up. “I wanted to ask if we should put all the clothes we buy inside the company building, or do we place some in your home too?”

She figured that since she had to look after his personal affairs, she also needed to tend to his home, right? It would be better to clear some questions ahead.

“We need them in both places, so you can get two sets of the same clothing. Arrange as you see fit.” Feng Beichen sounded like a robot without a hint of emotion in his voice.

Ah, I see! Zhong Zhen nodded and responded lightly, “Understood.”

Getting off work on time didn’t seem possible. Luckily, she had already made some preparations ahead.

As the saying goes, preparedness ensures success! No matter what, I have to keep the gears inside my head running

Very shortly, they arrived at a huge clothing store. Upon seeing Feng Beichen, the saleswomen swarmed around them, “Good day, Mr. Feng!”

Wow! How enthusiastic! But that was to be expected since he was a wealthy customer.

Feng Beichen leaned toward Zhong Zhen and said, “You’ll be in charge of shopping. They have all my measurements.”

All his clothes were customized here. All Zhong Zhen needed to do was to pick out the styles and match them well. Other matters like measurements wouldn’t be a problem at all.

All the stall immediately understood that the decisions were in Zhong Zhen's hands, so they enthusiastically greeted her, "Miss, allow us to recommend you some of our hot picks."

That was a good move. After all, there were way too many outfits here and she'd be exhausted picking them out one by one. Furthermore, they intended to buy an entire batch rather than just a few sets.

Zhong Zhen considered outfits for all kinds of occasions from business negotiations and banquets to leisure. Of course, she also took the liberty to pick out more fashionable and stylish attires.

She was going to enjoy dressing up a handsome man!

Finally, she picked up a burgundy suit and held it in front of Feng Beichen. She said rather dreamily, "You'd look so good wearing this for something like a private event."

Feng Beichen took one look and asked placidly, "Isn't this color a bit too much?"

"How can that be? This is dark burgundy! It'll make you look young and vigorous, but at the same time steady and mature."

Zhong Zhen subtly hinted to the saleswoman next to her as she explained.

"She's right, Mr. Feng. This color suits your temperament. It makes you look stylish and elegant!" The saleswoman chimed in.

Since they both thought so, Feng Beichen nodded. It didn't really matter if he had one outfit more or less, as long as Zhong Zhen was there to help him with it when the time came.

"Get Ms. Zhong a few outfits too – for both work and formal events!" Feng Beichen ordered.

What? He wanted to buy her clothes too? Zhong Zhen's eyes widened in shock. She wanted to decline the offer but could only gulp it down after seeing his peremptory gaze.

Smiling widely, the saleswomen nearby said to Zhong Zhen, "Ms. Zhong, we'll let you try on a few outfits."

Zhong Zhen explained to the saleswomen which outfits required two sets and which required just one. After all, she had to discern which ones to be kept at home and which to be kept in the office. While doing so, she followed the other saleswomen to get changed.

Then, she also had to get him several neckties to match various outfits and occasions.